

COMRADES.

Words by Felix McGlennon. Music by E. Jonghmans.

MUSIC of this Song sent on receipt of 10 cents, in 1 or 2 ct. stamps, by
A. W. Auner, Tenth & Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

We from childhood played together,
My dear comrade, Jack and I,
We would fight each other's battles,
To each other's aid we'd fly;
And in boyish scrapes and troubles,
You would find us everywhere,
Where one when the other followed,
Naught could part us for we were—

CHORUS.

We were comrades, comrades ever since we were boys,
Sharing each other's sorrows, sharing each other's joys,
Comrades when manhood was dawning, faithful whate'er might betide,
When danger threatened, my darling old comrade, was there by my side

When just budding into manhood,
I yearned for a soldier's life,
Night and day I dreamed of glory,
Longing for the battle's strife;
I said, "Jack, I'll be a soldier,
'Neath the Red, the White and Blue,
Good-hye, Jack!" said he, "no, never!
If you go, then I'll go too."

We were comrades, &c.

I enlisted, Jack came with me,
And ups and downs we shared,
For a time our lives were peaceful,
But at length war was declared;
Our brave flag had been insulted,
We were ordered to the front,
And the regiment we belonged to,
Had to bear the battle's brunt.

We were comrades, &c.

In the night the savage foemen,
Crept around us as we lay,
To our arms we leaped and faced them,
Back to back we stood at bay;
As I fought a savage at me,
Aimed his spear like lightning's dart,
But my comrade sprang to save me,
And received it in his heart.

We were comrades, &c.

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